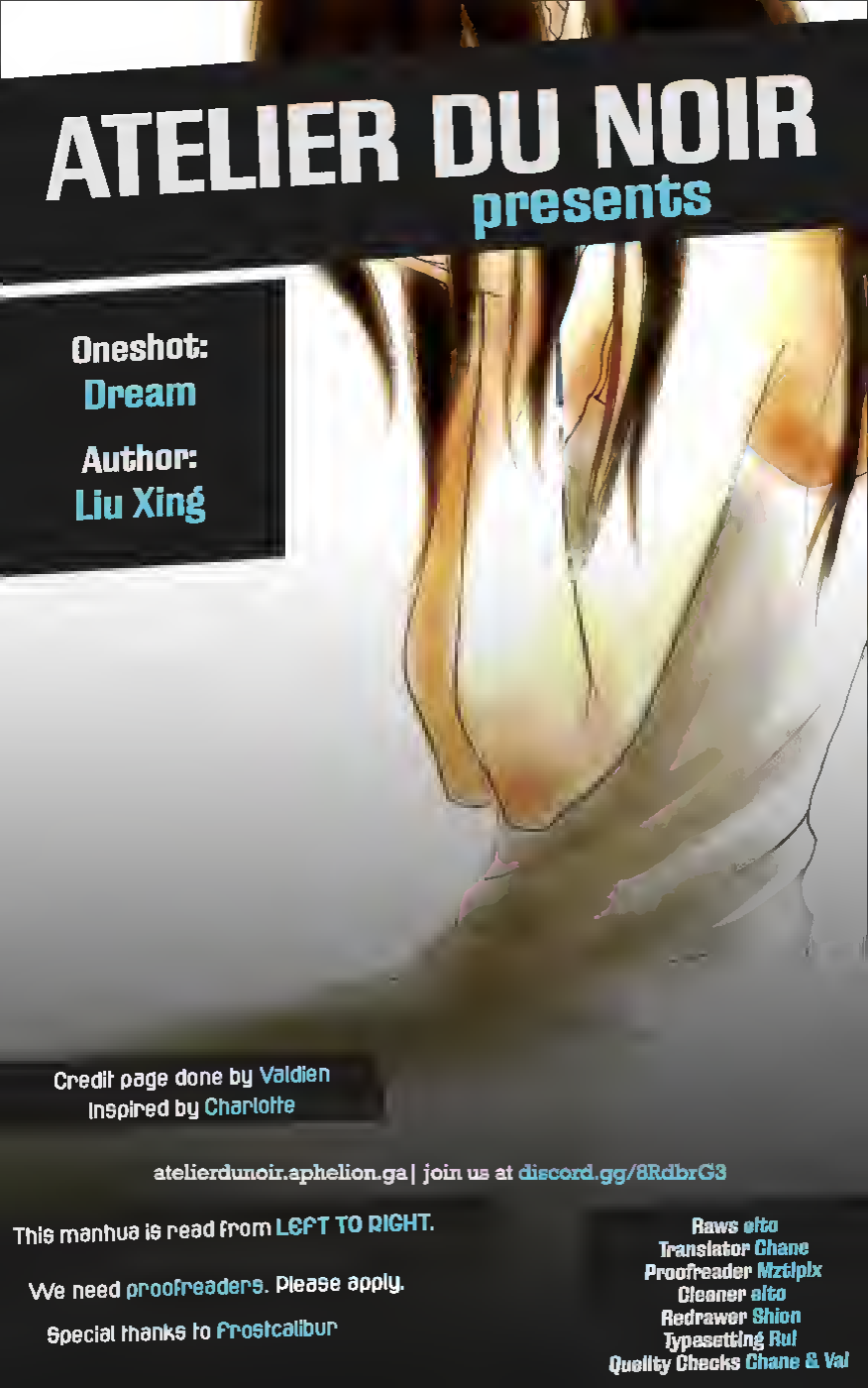
ATELIER DU NOIR
presents



Oneshot:
Dream

Author:
Liu Xing

Credit page done by Valdien
Inspired by Charlotte

atelierdunoir.aphelion.ga | join us at discord.gg/8RdbrG3

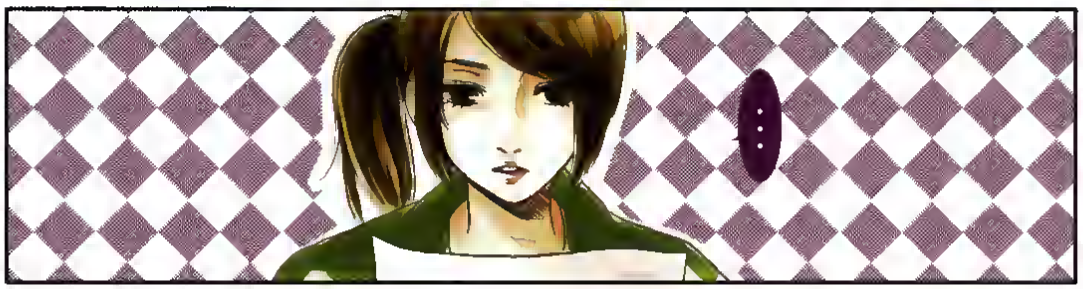
This manhua is read from LEFT TO RIGHT.

We need proofreaders. Please apply.

Special thanks to Frostcalibur

Raws alto
Translator Chane
Proofreader Mztlplx
Cleaner alto
Redrawer Shion
Typesetting Rui
Quality Checks Chane & Val

Dream



Sheesh... More tests... I just can't focus on the exercises.

I've got this big English dictionary, and I can't even memorize the most basic vocabulary.

I gotta start over from scratch and work through everything again...

All right, we got the papers back. I got 57 out of 100.

First up was Math, which had everything marked in red.

Next was the essay. The teacher's remarks seem to be pretty harsh but her handwriting is so bad that I can't even read them.

HUH? IS THAT YOUR SCORE, XIAO YI?
THAT'S A PRETTY AWFUL SCORE FOR A CLASS REP! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?

I...
I...
...WON'T PASS THE ENTRANCE EXAMS FOR UNIVER-SITY!
Are my legs really that much of a problem?
"Just because..."?!
WHAT? JUST BECAUSE OF YOUR LEGS, YOU'RE GIVING UP ON UNI-VERSITY?

Why are you lowering your head without looking at me? Isn't there anything you'd like to ask me?
I don't care what everyone else thinks, but I don't want you to think of me in this way! I don't want you to think I'm giving up on college for some petty reason!
Why aren't you coming over to ask me what's wrong? Why is it so hard for me to talk about it? Why don't you want to know the reason for my pain?

3-(1)

SO, WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO NOW?
A LOT OF MY FRIENDS WHO HAVE OFFICE JOBS ENVY ME! I DON'T HAVE TO LEAVE THE HOUSE EARLY IN THE MORNING AND I DON'T GET BACK LATE EITHER! I WORK FROM HOME.
OH, WELL! I'M ACTUALLY MORE THAN OKAY WITH IT!
I'LL KEEP WORKING PART-TIME. SO I'LL BE ABLE TO DRAW AND RUN AN INTERNET BUSINESS THE REST OF THE TIME.

IF THIS WERE SHANGHAI, IT WOULD BE EASIER TO HAVE AN ONLINE BUSINESS.
OH, BY THE WAY, WEREN'T YOU GONNA APPLY TO THE UNI IN SHANGHAI? IF SO...
COULD I COME AND VISIT YOU?!

After being stupid enough to ask him such a question, I curled up into a ball and started bawling my eyes out.

I woke up. It was a dream, that same dream
that always makes me wake up in tears.
The same story, the same emotions, the same
atmosphere, this nightmare never fails to haunt me. I'm
exhausted, I don't have the energy to fight it anymore.

And every time I have that dream...
Graduation Ceremony
I graduated? It's over?
NOOO!! WAIT FOR ME!

Don't go!
Just wait a second, okay?
You're all setting out for your futures...
Please, don't go away!
I'll be the only one left behind. I loved you so much...

1-(4)
No one...
No one ever bothered to look at me.
Why is that?
End